

# THE WAR CRY



SPECIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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STOOD OVER THE PROSTRATE BODY OF HIS COMMANDING OFFICER

OUR SERIES

PAGE 14

ONE of the most precious gifts with which God has entrusted us, is time. I wish to speak to you of the use you are making of that sacred trust. You wish sometimes that you had gold, or power, or genius, or some other valuable thing: I dare say you have made many a beautiful plan as the manner in which you would do such possessions, if they were yours.

My Comrades, there is one precious thing which you do possess, and which you could use to the glory of God, and the benefit of men, the value of which is beyond computation, and that is your time.

When I speak of time I mean that period of our existence which we spend in this life, as distinguished from that which we shall spend in the life to come. The days and hours of our present life will come to an end, but the sun of eternity's everlasting day will never set.

At the longest our existence on earth is only for a short period; and from the fact that it may close at any unexpected moment, it appears shorter still.

Even the man who is permitted to live out the full span of earthly existence—threescore years and ten, and even to the fourscore—feels, when he looks back upon his life, how rapidly his days have flown away—how short this time has been!

In a faraway valley called Jostler, which lies very near the Jostedal glaciers' lofty mountain, is my home. I was only eight and a half years of age when I had to leave my mother to earn my own living. Although so young I never forgot the influence my home had over me.

In the evenings my mother took me on her knee, and while sitting at the window we looked up to Heaven and the stars and she told me about God who was the Father of all and about Jesus. She also told me about my own father, who had gone to be with Jesus, and said that if I was a good boy I would also go there. We would sit for hours at a time, and rejoice together, and I often felt it very disappointing that we could not go to Heaven there and then. This Lieutenant's last remark was: "My childhood days are now on the way to fulfillment."

Just before he left Norway before going to Java to recall what his mother told him he went up to the mountain-house, and again looked through the little window up to the same clear sky and stars which he looked at in childhood, but now his desire is to remain on earth so that he could be the means of turning many hearts to the Great Father, who spreads His beautiful sky over those in the south as well as in the north.

In such ways it is that thoughts about God and the Mission Field grow up in the children's hearts.

And this country, which has so

## THE TIME IS SHORT

By The Late General

"THE DAYS AND HOURS OF OUR PRESENT LIFE WILL COME TO AN END, BUT THE OF ETERNITY'S EVERLASTING DAY WILL NEVER SET."

And yet, short as our time truly is, it seems too long for some around us. Judging from the way in which it seems to hang upon their hands, and from the numberless foolish, and even wicked methods they contrive for "killing it," they do not judge how to pass it over. Any trifling amusement is welcome to such people, if only it helps them to while away the precious hours!

Then, see how others employ the fleeting moments in grieving the heart of their Heavenly Father, in breaking His laws, rejecting His mercy, cursing their families, and every one else who comes under their influence, and in destroying themselves.

Only think of the wasteful record that men and women must bear to the Great White Throne after twenty, thirty, or even seventy years spent in frivolities, vanities, and wickedness. What a shameful, what a frightful misuse of time!

But while others waste it—thus, how short time is to us Salvationists, considering how much we have to do. For instance:—

I. Time is needed for the cultiva-

tion of the friendship of God. We do not count the time wasted that we spend in crying after His favour, in seeking His will, and trusting ourselves to His blessed mercy; and I am sure that we shall feel that the moments are precious employed that we use in prayer and meditation and faith before the Throne.

II. We need time to keep our own souls pure and good. We shall not do this without spending some time on our knees, reading our Bibles, or communing with Comrades, and striving up the flame of faith, love, and sacrifice within.

So let us make the most of every moment of time we have. To that end:—

(a) We must watch it. Do not let the world or the devil, or our own love of ease steal the precious hours.

(b) We must redeem it; that is, buy it. Give our money, pleasure, comfort, rest, anything in our possession in exchange for it, rather than let it be lost or wasted. Redeem the time.

(c) We must make wise plans for its employment. Every moment we should say to ourselves:

alone in the streets of the great city, alone, without money, and ignorant of evil! Deeds of this kind are numerous—far too numerous—and yet it is not possible to art more efficiently the protection of minors. For six months R—plied her new trade; finally the authorities stepped in, and The Army was asked to interest itself in her. Happily, it was not too late to win her to a new life.—"The Victory."

### HELPING A DRUNK.

New York Officers' Practical Sympathy.

The writer, in company with Colonel Cox, while on Eighth Avenue, New York, recently, saw a poor fellow lying on the sidewalk. He had been having "a good time." Near him stood a priest, who was waiting for a police officer to call him to a police station. The Salvationists took the situation at a glance and secured a glass of water from a nearby store-keeper and gave the injured man a drink, then laid him on his back. A woman in the crowd remarked: "Sure, and it's The Salvation Army that's always doing the right thing. God bless them!" He said to the honor of the reverend father that he prayed with the poor fellow before he left the scene. "Major White in Social News."

### A PENNILESS MAN.

Got Small Fortune Through Speaking to Army Officer.

Speaking to an Army Lieutenant made him \$25,000 richer! Such was the experience of a man in Australia, told at a Corps in the 1st Division. Staff-Captain Imrie was giving a short address on the Social Work, and was in the midst of some facts concerning the Inquiry De-

partment when the man mentioned stood up in the hall and asked to be allowed to speak.

He had had experience of value of this Department. Some years before he left his ship while at a Commandant and was walking the streets quite penniless when he met a tenant. He explained his case to the tenant, and the latter immediately lent him a sovereign, learning his name she said they are advertising for you in War Cry! and, finally, he said, long story short, he found this was awaiting him as a result of death of a friend in the old "Social Gazette."

### LOANED THEIR AUTO.

Edmonton I. Band Visits Ho-

We have welcomed Adjutant Mrs. Habkirk, and since their many souls have sought him, and recovered them. The Bandmen, brothers, who have said that "the way of the trans is hard."

The Adjutant's long-playing singing are a great help. We had Brigadier McLean Staff-Captain Peacock with our Harvest Festival, on Aug. 20th. The citizens requested the Band to play at the adjutant's and the sale on the Tuesday evening was very satisfactory.

On Sunday afternoon the Band visited the city hospital, rendered several sections for patients. Several prominent men loaned their automobiles to convey the Bandmen to situations.—R. S.

God loves sinners because are marked with Jesus' blood, the brightness thereof washes the darkest sin.

# THE WAR RELIEF FUND

\$50,000 Wanted to Help Those in Need Who Have no Claim on the Patriotic Funds

Why Canadian Salvationists Should Send \$25,000 to The General

3.—To Help Suffering Salvationists on the Continent of Europe

## WHAT IS WANTED!

Each Officer to Give a Week's Salary  
Every Soldier to Give at Least a Dollar

BY THIS MEANS IT IS HOPED TO RAISE  
\$25,000 DURING THE MONTH OF OCTOBER

THE sympathies of the world have gone out towards the heroic, maltreated Belgians, upon whose little kingdom has been vented the insatiable rage of the machine. Canada has sent them a gift of fifty thousand dollars. Australia has contributed half a million, and the British people are throwing wide open to the impoverished refugees the hospitality of their homes.

The General is anxious to help our own people in Belgium, but the depleted war chest prevents him from doing what he desires.

Delegates to the I.C.C. will remember the charming Belgian Delegates. The beautiful Salvation spirit they manifested, together with their picturesque national attire, made them prime favourites with all. As will be seen by the striking article and picture on Page Five, in spite of all that has befallen that country the Salvationists are sticking to their posts of duty.

Then our work in France is in great straits for want of funds. Colonel Farnachon, who is in charge, tells pitiful tales of what he could do for the Belgian refugees, and also for impoverished French Salvationists, if he had money. The General is desirous of sending him some, but the amount is miserably inadequate, as the income of the International Headquarters has, well, nearly stopped.

The \$25,000 that Canada hopes to send The General will enable him to send the greatly-needed help to our distressed comrades in France.

Then in neutral Holland, a land of dykes, where Commissioner Ridsdal is doing all that the limited means at his disposal will admit for the refugees who have fled before the invaders. It is The General's intense desire to send Commissioner Ridsdal money to help him to relieve the misery that is crowding around him, and Canada's gift will enable him to relieve this distress. How the Hollanders have received the Belgian refugees is shown by the following:—

Thousands of Belgian fugitives have been received with the utmost sympathy in Holland, everyone considering it an honour to help these poor people. A despatch to the London "Telegraph" from Rotterdam says that the people of Holland face an awful wave of misery themselves, and that many of them run the danger of starvation from attempts to feed the multitude of refugees from Belgium.

But, in addition to the Belgians, our comrades in all the Continental countries where conscription obtains are in sad straits on account of the calling out of the officers and soldiers to rejoin their colours.

The General wants to help them. Will you do your part in putting him in a position to render them assistance?

THE GENERAL IS TO HIS PEOPLE AS A FATHER. TO HIM THEY NOT ONLY LOOK FOR SPIRITUAL GUIDANCE AND LEADERSHIP, BUT FOR TEMPORAL ASSISTANCE IN TIMES OF

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

Conducts Spiritual Meeting With Territorial Headquarters Staff—Major John Southall Says Farewell.

At a meeting conducted by the Chief Secretary in the Council Chamber of the Toronto Temple on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 13th, at which the Territorial Headquarters Staff and Training College Staff were present, Staff-Captain White said a few words of farewell prior

to proceeding to London, Ont., to take over his duties as Chancellor, and Major Southall bid farewell before going to Montreal as Superintendent of the Men's Social Work in that city.

The Major declared that he was glad to be linked up with such a great work as the Social Work. Since his closer association with its progress and opportunities, he had come to more clearly realize that the religion of Jesus is an intensely social thing, and he was going to Montreal with faith and expectation, and rejoicing in the

PRIVATION, AND NEVER HAD SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY TO UNDERGO SUCH HARDSHIPS AND SORROWS AS HAVE THOSE WHO FIGHT BENEATH THE SAME FLAG. AS OURSELVES—THE FLAG WITH THE FIERY STAR—IN EUROPEAN COUNTRIES. WILL YOU HELP THE GENERAL TO RELIEVE THE

### DISTRESS OF HIS SUFFERING SOLDIERS?

The overseas Governments of the British Empire have set an example of rallying to the help of the Mother Country that the overseas Territories of The Salvation Army can very well imitate with respect to their General in his financial straits.

LET US SEE HOW THE EMPIRE HAS RALLIED TO THE MOTHER COUNTRY.

Amongst other gifts CANADA HAS PROVIDED the greater part of an Expeditionary Force of 50,000 men, a million bags of flour, four million pounds of cheese, half a million bushels of oats, and a hundred thousand tons of coal.

AUSTRALIA HAS PROVIDED an Expeditionary Force of 20,000 men, placed her navy at the disposal of the British Admiralty, and started a patriotic fund in a few days stood at \$250,000, and has bounded upwards since.

NEW ZEALAND HAS PROVIDED a naval force, and a contingent of 8,000 men, to be maintained at that strength; the Labour party offered a regiment, and the Empire Defence Fund went up by hundreds of thousands of dollars daily.

INDIA'S DEVOTION HAS been extraordinary. Nearly every native prince has offered himself and his troops for service; a long list of them have been accepted. The Ceylon Tea-planters' Association have promised a million pounds of tea for the use of the troops in the field.

THIS BEING SO, OUGHT NOT WE WHO ARE SALVATIONISTS MAKE AN EQUALLY SPLENDID RALLY. THE TARGET SET IS FOR EACH OFFICER TO GIVE A WEEK'S SALARY AND EVERY SOLDIER NOT LESS THAN A DOLLAR—MORE IF POSSIBLE.

AND TO GIVE IT DURING THE MONTH OF OCTOBER. HAVE YOU YET SENT IN YOUR GIFT OR PROMISE—IF NOT, DO SO RIGHT NOW!

"TRULY, I AM IN A GREAT STRAIT," SAID THE GENERAL. WILL YOU COME TO HIS RELIEF.

THE GENERAL AND THE ARMY IN THE OLD LAND HELPED CANADA IN ITS TIMES OF DISTRESS—ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER! SO HELP.

### SOLDIER 25 YEARS.

great sphere of usefulness before him.

The Chief Secretary gave a very earnest address on an Officers' work, responsibilities, and reward. As a means of blessing and inspiration to the Officers, these gatherings are becoming increasingly valuable.

### WELLAND, ONT.

Brigadier Adaby was with us on Oct. 3rd Sunday's meetings were conducted by Captain Johnstone and Lieutenant Norberg. We had crowds all day, and one soul surrendered at night.—M. Thompson.

Harvest Festival Target Smashed at Morrisburg, Ont.

While collecting for the Harvest Festival in Cardinal, a village thirteen miles distant from Morrisburg, the opportunity was taken of holding an open-air. We have smashed our Harvest Festival target.

The Treasurer of our Corps, Sister Sarah Rice, has a splendid record, having stood true to the Flag and the Salvation Army in Morrisburg for over a quarter of a century.—Cliff G. Renouf, Lieutenant.

## NORTH-WEST NOTES.

By Staff-Captain Peacock.

I recently telegraphed a report of the Divisional Commander, following meetings in connection with the Alberta Corps. The Divisional Commander was impressed with the few appearance of the Hall and Officers' Quarters at each place.

In connection with the formation of the Alberta Division, the following Officers and Corps will be transferred: Edmonton I, Adjutant and Mrs. Hakkirk; Calgary I, Adjutant and Mrs. Howell; Medicine Hat, Adjutant and Mrs. Pierce; Lieutenant Sanson; Calgary II, Captain and Mrs. Oake; Wetaskiwin, Captain White and Lieutenant Parsons; Red Deer, Captain M. Freeman and Lieutenant Johnson; Strathcona, Captain and Mrs. Thompson. These comrades have done well.

During our stay in Edmonton and Calgary we visited the Social Institutions, where a good work is being carried on.

The bands of Alberta are holding their own nobly, in spite of the prevailing unsettlement. The latest formed is the Strathcona Band, of which Captain and Mrs. Thompson are justly proud.

We have lost several Bandsmen, who have gone to the front. Winnipeg Citadel has been deprived of the services of Bandsman Wm. Pierce, Moose Jaw, Bandsman Alder and F. Frobert, and Edmonton I, Saskatoon, and one or two other Bands are represented in the First Canadian Expeditionary Force.

Congratulations to Adjutant and Mrs. Jaynes on the arrival of a darling daughter in the camp. All are doing well, and the Adjutant is ever loved.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. McLean have had an anxious time during the last few weeks over the serious illness of their eldest daughter, Winnie. She is now making some improvement. Pray for our comrade.

News is just to hand of the arrival

of a fine seven-pound baby boy at the home of Ensign and Mrs. Benjamin Bourne. Congratulations!

We are just now favoured with the presence of Major and Mrs. Moore in the Division. They had a splendid week-end at the Citadel Corps. May the good work go on!

Good reports continue to reach us from our newest opening—Fort Frances. The Marshall sisters are making things move, and already have quite a number of Soldiers enrolled. Corps affairs at Prince Albert are also improving. Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson are doing well. Congratulations, comrades!

Captain Cox spent last week-end at Estevan, and reports a very successful week-end. This was the first occasion upon which our new "Cathedral" was used for Salvation Army purposes. (Our readers will remember we have purchased the Roman Catholic Church. Three souls came out for the week-end—one kneeling at the drumhead in the open-air.

Was he a Soldier? No! A Salvation Army Soldier, according to them to a military

A Salvationist, was taken through Kent to do farm work. He sat down by the way, and some food he had brought with him from London. Taking out his little paper parcel he began his repast.

But two alert policemen, noting that the paper his food was was not printed in English, and his nationality. Not being satisfied with his replies, they asked to accompany them to a military here he was seen by officers said that as the paper though was connected with foreign he had a soldierly bearing would advise him to make a breast of the matter, which he had been a Salvationist, twenty-five years, and was a man of the Norfolk Castle. The Salvation Army, in the London Division. The paper, however, was not a soldierly bearing was accepted, and he was allowed to go on his way.

## MRS ABOUT INTERESTING PEOPLE



MAJOR CAVE.



MAJOR McAMMOND.



MAJOR WALTON.

Major Walton.

man of magnificent physique in a pleasant manner, a splendid example of a bluff and hearty British-born Major Thompson Walton was one. Twenty-seven years of age, he knelt at an Army Penitence in the little town of Towham.

For fourteen years' Field in England he commanded seven Corps. For a while he was a Divisional Secretary, and then appointed as Divisional Secretary for Barbados, in the West Indies.

There were seven Corps in the island, and he also had the right of the work in St. Lucia Antigua. He and his wife were white officers in the island and they led hard to bless the native Officers and men. During their stay they assisted the work to St. Vincent. A glorious awakening took place. Before the Army opened fire his need to be filled, but because only three prisoners were found there, so beneficial had the moral and spiritual influence. The biggest rock in the island, a wooden-legged man, was the terror of the place, got converted, and is to-day a member of God's grace.

Similar blessed work was carried on in British Guiana, transferred to Canada in 1907, and Mrs. Walton were appointed to the Temple Corps, where they were later stationed at Peterboro and London I. Major now holds the position of Chancellor of the East Ontario

ford Corps and District he was united in marriage to Ensign Limie Brady. Next month they are going to Stratford to celebrate the seventh anniversary of that happy event by conducting the week-end services.

In 1908 the Major was appointed to an entirely new job for Salvation Army Officers. He was made a Probation and Truant Officer, and put in charge of the Juvenile Court and Detention Home in Winnipeg. This

man, which States he traversed in a prairie schooner, in company with several other Officers. They met with fine reception from the rough dwellers on the prairies and the rugged mountaineers, and many souls were won as a result of their efforts.

At the conclusion of this tour he was appointed Financial Special, and travelled for months through the mountains and prairies, sometimes in a wagon, or on horseback, but often on foot.

Later on he assisted in the Provincial Office at Spokane, and was then sent to supply at Wallace, Idaho. This was a mining centre, and as there was only one Soldier, the burden of the work necessarily fell heavily on the Officer. To sell his "War Cry" he had to walk twelve miles in one direction, and the next day to go seven miles in the opposite direction. He loved the work, however, and was very happy in it.

After more Field experience in British Columbia and a term as Cashier at Spokane, he was transferred to the Financial Department at Territorial Headquarters. As auditor, cashier, and accountant, he did splendid service for many years. In 1904 he married Ensign Whiteaker, who at that time was a member of the Editorial Staff.

An appointment as Chancellor of the North-West Division followed, and then he returned to Territorial Headquarters as Assistant Young People's Secretary.

Major Cave.

It was in his native Isle of Newfoundland that Major Cave met with The Salvation Army, was converted, and became an Officer. He received his Training at the St. John's Gar-

risen in 1903, and served as a Field Officer for some time.

Transferred to Canada in 1901, he became a District Officer, serving mainly in the Maritime Provinces. The Eastern Provincial Headquarters next claimed his services for a couple of years, and then he was appointed to the Immigration Department at Territorial Headquarters.

In 1909 he went back to the Seagirt Isle as Education Secretary. His work includes the Superintendence of all the Army Day Schools in Newfoundland, and splendid advances are being made under his able direction. The better education of the young Newfoundlanders is an object very near his heart, and he has done much for them by improving the training system for teachers and erecting suitable school buildings.

To visit the outposts often necessitates long and trying journeys on foot and boat, under all sorts of weather conditions, but he cheerfully accepts it all as part of his duty, and is happy in the consciousness that he is engaged in laying the foundations of the future prosperity and advancement of his fellow-countrymen.

Major Stobbs.

Toiling away behind the scenes at Territorial Headquarters, Major Margaret Stobbs is not often in the public eye. Nevertheless she is bearing the burden and heat of the day in labouring for the Kingdom of God just as much as if she were constantly on the platform.

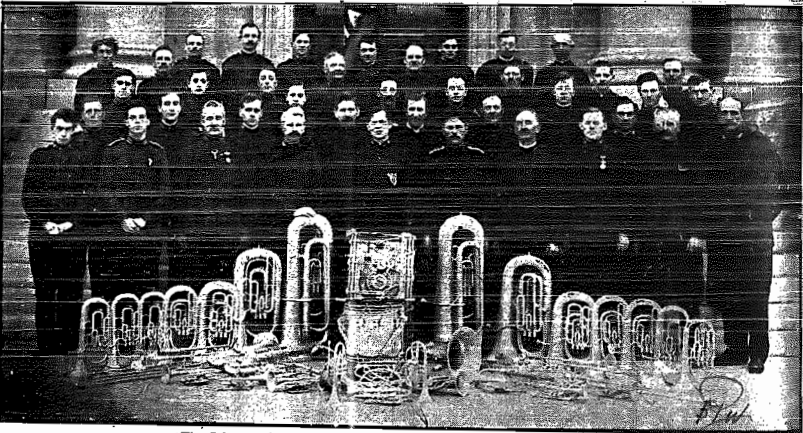
She is the Territorial Cashier, and as may well be imagined, a work of this nature requires extreme care and exactitude, and no small amount of book-keeping operations.

Her work is well fitted for such work, having been schooled in it almost from the time that she first became an Officer. And to her ability adds a fine devotion, which often lifts her into the night, so that the work may be done well.

She came into the Work from Winnipeg in 1901, and after a short experience at Field Work at Brandon was appointed to assist at the Winnipeg Provincial Headquarters. She went to the aid of a young comrade, and was then appointed to Territorial Headquarters, where she worked for a time as Secretary to the Commissioner and Chief Secretary. In 1908 she entered the Finance Department, and by steady application mastered the details of the work in such a manner that she was soon capable of taking over the



MAJOR CRICHTON.



The Calgary I Band.—Adjutant Howell and Bandmaster Crichton in centre.

## Prayer Topics.

1. Pray for all who are dying upon fields of battle.
2. Pray for all dear ones at home.
3. Pray for our General and International Leaders.
4. Pray for the King and all rulers.
5. Pray for the bereaved.
6. Pray for Canada's Commissioner to have journeying mercies.
7. Pray for a spiritual awakening.

## Daily Bible Readings.

- SUNDAY, Oct. 25.—Standard for Officers, 2 Cor. 5:17-21; 6:1-18.
- MONDAY, Oct. 26.—All-Sufficient Grace, 2 Cor. 7:11-12; 9:6-8; 10:1-4.
- TUESDAY, Oct. 27.—Infirmitudes, 2 Cor. 11:18-28; 12:7-10; 13:1-14.
- WEDNESDAY, Oct. 28.—Not I, But Christ, Gal. 1:1-8; 2:18-20; 3:14-20; 4:1-7.
- THURSDAY, Oct. 29.—Fruits of the Spirit, Gal. 5:22-24; 6:1-14.
- FRIDAY, Oct. 30.—Above the Highest, Ephes. 1:11-22; 2:1-9.
- SATURDAY, Oct. 31.—Unfathomable Woe, Ephes. 2:10-22; 3:14-21.

## The Praying League

Heart-to-Heart Talks.

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

A comrade, in sending for a card of membership in the Prayer League, sends the following little note:—

"My Dear Comrade in the War—I have been greatly interested in your Praying League from week to week, and I have been led by God in wishing to join it. I have been a Soldier in — for the last two and a half years. I am a great believer in prayer, because of the many answers God has given."

There are many Soldiers in the Corps up and down the Dominion who feel as I have been led by God in wishing to join it. I have been a Soldier in — for the last two and a half years. I am a great believer in prayer, because of the many answers God has given."

A comrade, for years working for the coming of the unfortunate, the "rescued" daily with poverty and sin in its most offensive forms, sends in a letter full of heart thoughts regarding her work, the

following message, "for your Prayer League."

It contains a beautiful sentiment, which may give fresh inspiration to some leader who may be discouraged because of lack of success and results in his (or her) work.

## The Sculptor.

The sculptor knelt on the hard oak floor, With mallet and chisel he wrought, To cut from a shapeless mass of stone A God-like image he sought.

Hour after hour at his work he toiled, Nor rose from the oaken floor, Scarce heeding the presence of those who came.

To look in at the open door.

Among the ones who often came To watch the progress made, Was a teacher great, who sadly smiled.

And with a sigh he said: "My friend, wherever your work moves

Great transformation shows: I wish that I might on heart-stone Deal such transforming blows."

The sculptor slowly raised his head, And said, with a look unlooked: "Perhaps you might, my friend, — if you worked at your work as I do."

"Perhaps the heart of adamant Would grow soft as the breeze, If the work of softening was his. Like mine, on your heart-stone, kneeze."

The teacher great went on his way, With a new thought in his brain. Had he from the humble sculptor learned

The long-dispersed of art? Was it true that the human hand can be so soft? A marble coat may wear, But the marble cover may be chipped off, And rent, by the aid of prayer.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Four men who have at different times killed at the Mercy-Sent in Sudbury Hall, have now gone to the front. Two were old Salvationists, in the Old Country, who had backslidden, but had been restored in one of our meetings. Another—Brother Reid, a business gentleman, here, has also gone and is a Lieutenant. He is attracted by an open-air meeting, and ultimately gave himself to God. He has always been a help financially although he could not often get to the meetings.

Another Comrade, Brother Heyde, who was at one time an Army Officer in India, has also gone. During our Harvest Festival he worked willingly and did his best. The following letter was the last we heard of him:

I am now going to the front of the fight with the first contingent, leaving here to-night with the 78th S. Highlanders.

"Dear Comrades in the War—Pray for me. My testimony is Jesus is my Saviour. He saves me here and now. My trust is in him." In the front of the fight, I will follow Jesus. I know that I may be. What rest to know our lives are planned by One who can so well understand. God bless you much is my earnest prayer. Yours in Christ Jesus our Lord—W. Heyde.

Send my transfer to N. S. M. R. D. League, 78th N. S. Highlanders.

## Keep Up the Fighting Spirit.

As an old Salvationist I have been much impressed with the last few issues of The War Cry. The striking head lines, I must say, did my soul good; because, to my thinking, it was like a speaking of life, to what I used to be, and I thought, "I would like to commend those responsible to say I from my heart, keep up the fighting spirit. In a recent issue one head line stated, 'Seven prisoners captured.' An unsaved friend of mine happened to read it, and asked me to explain why The Army put things in that way, needless to say it was a pleasure for me to explain why and wherefore. Hoping this letter will in no way stultify what I consider a glorious departure—E. Hewlett, Windsor.

## Does Open Air Work Pay?

Reading in a recent issue of The War Cry an account sent by Mrs. Captain Henderson of a splendid conversion brought about by an Open Air Meeting. I thought it would be interesting to send you the following: During the fall of 1914, while holding our Saturday night Open-Air Services, Mrs. Wilson and I noticed a young woman who regularly attended our Saturday evening. After a few weeks we found her enjoying, that this young woman was enjoying the experience of Salvation, but that she was a recent arrival from Ireland and had not yet become a member of any place of worship. We invited her to the Hall where she soon found the blessing of the peace, and later on was sworn in as a Soldier, and is still standing.

Feeling constrained to cancel the evening meeting on a certain Thursday evening we were glad to have her out for Open-Air Services in a part of our district that we never as a rule go to on a weeknight owing to the distance from the Hall. While taking the offering, Mrs. Wilson spoke to a young man and found that he was a Salvationist, who too, but had not yet returned from Ireland. After the Open-Air Service we called at his home and spoke of

## A Short Story—Two Ways

BY M. DARK.

One ship drives East, and the other drives West,  
By the very same wind that blows;

Like the gales of the sea are the waves of Fate,  
As we journey along through life,  
'Tis the set of the soul that determines the goal,  
And not the storm, nor the strife.

FROM the land of the Gum and the little tree to the land of the Heaver and the Apple and linked with them the Home land is a far cry—but two lives and the ways they traveled and their launching out on the Sea of Eternity, one from the East and from the West, may prove as a warning and incentive.

About twenty years ago, Captain Little was visiting a Corps in Victoria, Australia, for a week-end, one of the Open Air meetings held between two and three years of age was led into the open-air by his father, the little Junior who was a remarkably fine, handsome boy, sang clearly and sweetly the hymn commencing:

"Gentle Jesus meek and mild,  
Look upon a little child."

The Captain enquired the boy's name, and was told Willie Standish. He also that his mother was a lifelong Salvationist and his father the Junior Sergeant-Major of the Corps. Shortly after the first appointment was to the town where Willie's grandparents resided, just a few miles from their residence, a Salvationist lived, to whom a lady had been born, one of the Captain's first duties at the Corps was the dedication of the baby to God and the Army. From his early life he grew into a boyhood. At the early age of seven years, he definitely gave his heart and life to God—his mother says of him, "He never gave me a moment's sorrow."

In his early manhood he came to Canada, developing a taste and aptitude for journalism, he came on the Staff of "The War Cry."

Personally he had not seen him since his babyhood days, although from time to time we had heard of his welfare. Sometime during the early part of this year, we were told that he had often met and talked with him, we made enquiries of him in generalities, the Comrade replied, "Well, he is a perfect gentleman." Taking that term on its truest sense, a higher praise can be given "this mother's son" for true Salvationism is the spirit of gentleness and kindness.

In the month of May, of this year, our Comrade was returning to the

the necessity of presenting his transfer at once, and since that time has been a faithful Soldier to-day is a member of our Census Board.

Yes, Open-Air work pays. These had it not been for Open-Air—George Wilson, Captain.

Another Comrade, backslidden told us that he felt he should have gone to the Drumhead at the close of the last Open-Air Meeting. He did not do so, but we were powerfully convicted that he could not have been with him.

Another Comrade, Comrade, attended the Saturday night Open-Air for some weeks. God spoke to him with the result that she came to the Hall, and to the first Army

Homeland, but the land of his birth he never reached, for he with a great company of Salvationists went down to the old waters of the St. Lawrence, but his spirit went up to these were they who had "come out of great tribulation and washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb," and the gates were opened for the Redeemed of the Lord to enter in "for they were single men, two were married, and one of the Lord's army."

"It is the set of the soul that determines the goal, And not the storm, nor the strife."

And not our boy in the front of his babyhood was not fulfilled, the high spirited, handsome boy his vanity fed and fostered by ungodly companions early went into sin, his fine strength and energy instead of being used for the glory of God were used in drinking, smoking, card playing, the boxing booth, and other harmful (so called) amusements. In the year of this year, he was engaged in construction work at a wharf, and erected for himself a tent in which he slept close to his work.

In the small hours of a May morning a man who occupied another tent, heard agonizing cries, rushed out to find poor Standish harnessed to a trundle, but still alive, he was hurried to the hospital with intellect clear and unimpaired in spite of his terrible sufferings he lingered for four hours able ask for his father and to give his address. The Doctor thinks his mind is wandering, but, no, listen! hush! the wanderer is coming back in trouble, accents and haltingly, "Go to the meek and mild—look—upon—me" has gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns, "Well for poor humanity that God is merciful."

His poor father writes to us, "I sometimes wish if my heart will break when I read of his handsome, clever boy full of life, right in the bloom of youth, being literally roasted alive. He crawled out of the tent full eyes."

To our young readers let this narrative speak—

"Only one life, 'twill soon be past,  
Only what's done for Jesus will last."

meeting she had ever attended, was the first to volunteer out to the Mercy-Sent. She is doing splendidly. Comrades would not have been won had it not been for Open-Air—George Wilson, Captain.

## EARLS COURT (TORONTO).

Our Harvest Festival week-end was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel the Colonel spoke on the text: "By their fruits ye shall know them." which seemed to be a very suitable fulfilment of it. At night we were rewarded with free fire our labours in the surrender of seven souls. We regret that through sickness, with us, but hope we will soon be at the front of the battle again.

## SOCIOLOGICAL

## CAPTAIN'S GOOD

Helping Unfortunates at the Alberta.

The following extracts from the Edmonton Journal show the Officer of the Men's Society in the city is alive to his opportunity. "Among the men who have been thrown out of work and arrested for drunkenness and ranciness by the city police last week, a friend in the City of the local Salvation Army, Pryde, of the local Salvation Corps. Through his small means the Captain has been able to provide for several in the city, and in many cases has secured employment for them. Last week he restored two of his wives and families and two in positions where they were single men, two were married, and one of the Lord's army."

An American who has been since July 4, one of the staff of Captain Pryde. The man given a suit of clothes, new hat and started out to live a life. Another man who has been in the city a few days, and who has served four years of this year behind the bars, picked up by the Captain, has been given a new life. His wife and children have been protected in a manner. We can say with confidence that the Lord's army has been around those that fear Him, "lucks them out of danger" (his translation). God has done for me. The several citizens Sunday at eleven o'clock to show their interest in the work, sending clothes and small donations of money."

## INDUSTRIAL SPARKS

New Meeting Hall to Be Open Shortly.

Adjutant Cornish received word that Brother "Billy" Wade, an Industrial employee, was dying in Western hospital, and wanted to be buried in the City of the C.P.R. Brother Wade had been a poor drunkard, but through the efforts of the Industrial Officers, he accepted Christ, and has stood true to his trust.

Several alterations have been made to the buildings and the office and canvassers' rooms have been enlarged and better lighted.

The Men's House on Augusta Avenue is under repairs, and the ladies are opening this Hall in the Men's Home, where the ladies reach the inmates, who would be met attend—J. C. Minnie Corps Correspondent.

## LOST OUT IN THE FIGHT.

Police Court Work in Winnipeg.

A staff writer on the Winnipeg "Telegram," writing under the name of the "Man on the Street," says: "The Salvation Army has many branches of activity. One of the most important is the Police Court Work in the City of Winnipeg. Every day an Officer of the Army is in attendance at the Court, and there is a large number of men who are brought before the Court to any man or woman who seems in need of it. Just now The Army is looking after a number of men who (Continued on Page 15.)

## INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

## Holding Fast in Belgium

ARMY OFFICERS WHO REMAINED AT THEIR POSTS AND SUFFERED THEIR PEOPLE DURING BOMBARDMENT.

from a Corps on the Battle Field of Mons—Visited by Two Armies "When the Balls Have Whistled by Our Ears."

THE following are extracts (translated) from an interview letter written by Adjutant L. Renard, a French-Swiss Officer, who is one of our Corps at Quaregnon, near Mons, Belgium:—

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"I am so glad."

"I understand that the Officers' session of this house with the cellar last year. The Hall is on ground floor. In their former there was no cellar. The Adjutant is so glad that I remained at my post, to aid and encourage my Salvation Army comrades, the population. The people completely panic-stricken. I do now how this has happened, but I have been able to keep them in a calm and without any fear, and I have been enabled amongst the people, comforted and taking help to them, when the balls have whistled by our ears. Oh, how God has protected! That night of August 23rd, never I forgot by me.

"The day after that night—what terrible sights! Dead bodies in the streets, the wounded, and from all the poor, maddened people flying in all directions. The men—then—all the people weeping. I never describe what I have seen. How is it possible that such a calm could be maintained in such a situation? And now the misery is for the poor workers. It is only seven weeks since the men were seized and more than not seized by the German troops. The war is very dark for these poor

Tea in the Trenches.

"I have sent you this letter by a man who will go on his bicycle to the front. I have no news from Paris now. He has also been to self. All goes as well as possible under the circumstances. There is much trouble to prove for themselves, yet they share with us."

"I thought if the distress became too great I would go to London. (Continued on Page 15.)

## Salvation in the German Army

Our Officers Commissioned as Chaplains, Assistants in the Medical Corps, and Regimental Scribes

ARMY CAPTAIN, THOUGH WOUNDED, COMFORTS DYING SOLDIERS ON THE BATTLEFIELD—WHAT HAPPENED AT A MILITARY INSPECTION—SALVATION MEETING IN ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

WITH very few exceptions all German Salvation Army Officers are engaged in the great war. Many of them are in the firing line; others have been appointed as chaplains, regimental scribes, and assistants in the medical branches. Some of them figure in the lists of wounded and missing; several have narrowly escaped death. Captain Schmickel has perhaps been nearest to death as any man living. He was a member of the crew of the submarine U-15, which was sunk by H.M.S. Birmingham.

haunt, and writing of the incident, he says: "It is impossible to describe the fearful havoc wrought by shell fire. Heads and limbs are scattered to the four winds. I was caught in the leg, and for sixteen hours lay on the battlefield, weak from loss of blood and parched with thirst. All around me could be heard the groans of the injured. The men in the trenches were shouting for a victrolist, and kept calling out, 'Sergeant! Sergeant! play help!'

"I found my 'Guide', and, aided by Providence, dragged myself about the field and was able to comfort many of my comrades and soothe their last moments."

Position of Trust.

Quite a number of Salvationists, however, in their association with the Salvation Army, have been appointed to positions of trust. In this direction we might mention Staff-Captain Grinner, the Editor of the "War Cry," who has been given the position of scribe to his regiment, Ensign Claudi, by virtue of his position as a Salvationist Army Officer, and held the post of his military comrades said, "You ought to be able to fill the bill," has been made an assistant in one of the dispensary Corps.

A few Officers are acting as chaplains. A battalion of soldiers was being inspected, and the general desired to divide the soldiers according to their religious beliefs. Lutherans and Catholics and men belonging to other persuasions were separated at the work of command, and after going through his list of denominations, the general called out, "Are there any other religious?" Ensign Witzel responded, "Yes, Sir, and a Salvation Army Officer." "A Salvation Army Officer," repeated the general; "then I commission you chaplain to the front. The appointment was splendidly received, and later the Ensign was officially gazetted.

No Official Chaplain.

A considerable company of soldiers were resting for a few hours at a certain town, and it occurred to the commanding officer that it would be a good thing to arrange a religious service for the men. There being no official chaplain at hand, he bethought himself of a Salvation Army Officer who was serving in the same theatre, and seeing one who had been brought to his attention. Quick to act, he sent for Ensign Flau and instructed him to arrange a religious service for the men. The Ensign, proceeding in the district was the Roman Catholic Church, and in this House of God, which was crowded to the doors with soldiers, the Ensign conducted the service.

Captain Schrappe, a promising young Officer, who, when last heard of, was serving with his regiment on the Russian front, in a letter said: "The balls are whistling around me; friends are falling in heaps, and I cannot hope to get from this terrible place alive; but tell my friends and comrades that I feel contented during the fighting at Mul-

(Continued on Page 9.)



BELGIAN OFFICERS REMAIN AT THEIR POST IN FACE OF SHOT AND SHELL.

## Gazette

**Promotions:**  
STAFF-CAPTAIN DAVID McAMMOND to be MAJOR.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN THOMPSON ARNOLD to be MAJOR.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN ALEXANDER CRICHTON to be MAJOR.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. CAVE to be MAJOR.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN MARGARET STOBBS to be MAJOR.  
STAFF-CAPTAIN WILLIE C. STOBBS to be MAJOR.  
Adjutant Robert Smith to be Staff-Captain.  
Adjutant Henry Byers, to be Staff-Captain.  
Adjutant George Smith to be Staff-Captain.

**ALBERT GASKIN,**  
Chief Secretary.

By authority of the Chief of the Staff.  
United States.

Brigadier Thomas Stanton to be Lieut.-Colonel.  
Brigadier Albert Kimball to be Lieut.-Colonel.  
Staff-Captain Henry Bale, to be Major.

## WAR CRY

PRINTED FOR THE Salvation Army in  
Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and  
Hawaii, by The Salvation Army Printing  
House, 10 Albert Street, Toronto.

## PRAY FOR THE GENERAL

The war threatens to drag out a weary length—destroying life and property all the time. There is, therefore, great need for us to exercise faith and patience and perseverance in prayer for God to bring victory to the arms of our Lord Jesus Christ, fighting for the principles of righteousness and peace, against those who advocate might and practise oppression. Longer and longer grows the list of the killed and wounded, and the numbers of refugees—those who have had to flee, leaving behind their goods and chattels—increase by tens of thousands daily. The horrors of war become accentuated as time goes on, so let us pray more earnestly and frequently for God to speedily cause the fury of man to bring about His praise.

We also earnestly ask the prayers of our readers on behalf of The General. We are sure that the personal interest he makes in this week's 'Notes and Reflections' will find a tender chord in the hearts of all his Officers and Soldiers. God bless him! In his commission to the British 'War Cry' he has, from time to time, thrown a strong light on the anxieties and perplexities that devolve upon the Chief of such a world-wide Organization as the Salvation Army, when international relationships are concerned, and we earnestly thank all our readers to supplicate the Throne of Grace that he may be divinely upheld in all his endeavours to bring about the relief of his financial necessities by contributing to the War Fund that has been started to relieve the pressure of the war upon the poor of the Army in the Old Land.

## HUMAN AND DIVINE PERSONAL

MAN'S PART AND GOD'S PART IN PLAN OF SALVATION IS STRIKINGLY SHOWN AT MEETINGS CONDUCTED AT LIPPINCOTT ST. CORPS (TORONTO) BY

## The Chief Secretary

ASSISTED BY TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS STAFF.

THE human side of religion was the theme of the first meeting, which was held through all the addresses at the morning and afternoon meetings conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters Staff, at Lippincott Street Corps (Toronto), on Sunday, Oct. 12th. At night the Divine side was the principal theme, and this was presented to the people the part that man has to play in securing his soul's salvation, and the abundant provision that God has made for saving mankind.

"True religion," said Colonel Gaskin, in the Holiness meeting, "is humanly expressed in its highest terms—no more; no less."

Thus the love of a father for his children, he went on to say, is comparable in some degree to the love of God, our Heavenly Father, for the human race. A good father desires to give good gifts to his children, and not the least of these is an honourable name. Instruction and discipline are other good gifts. Likewise God desires to give the Holy Spirit to His people. The four forms in which this gift depends upon man were aptly explained by the Territorial Staff, who are typified by the common and universal elements of wind, water, oil, and fire, covering all stages of experience from the first step to being filled with the Spirit.

Brigadier Miller and Ensign Tyndal also spoke—the former on the subject of the Christian's life, and the latter on answers to the questions of the common and universal elements of wind, water, oil, and fire, covering all stages of experience from the first step to being filled with the Spirit.

The first part of the afternoon meeting was devoted to testimonies, led by Lieut.-Colonel Chandler. Several officers then gave brief talks. Major Crichton spoke of the cause of unhappiness, namely, sin, and the only source of true joy—God. Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton related how he had been profoundly moved once as he looked on a famous painting entitled "The Vale of Tears." It represented the unfortunate, the sorrowful, and the heavy-laden soul who comes to the only Consoler. The rest that Christ gives, he went on to say, is a precious treasure, and he was glad to testify that he had received it from God. . . . and I will give you rest."

Major Southall spoke of God as a guide. "Who has the helm of your life?" he asked. "Does God rule or are you at the mercy of the enemy of your soul?"

Gathering all these thoughts together, Colonel Gaskin said that they constituted a personal plan to every unconverted soul present to forsake sin and seek God.

Lieut.-Colonel Bond then read the Scriptures and gave an address, making clear the points with illustrations from history and the present everyday happenings. The universal hunger of man after righteousness was the various ways he adopted to attain to it, by the transgression thereof very ably dealt with by the Colonel. Having shown that the human side of religion is the only way to the Divine side, he pointed out the positive failure he pointed out the way of Holiness as revealed in the Scriptures. Obedience to God's Disposition, the only way of peace, he declared, and it was his prayer that every man and woman to walk in accord with God's commission, for they were not grievous.

The Gospel of Christ was proclaimed in power at the night meeting, in two thoughtful and forceful addresses by Lieut.-Colonel Rees and Colonel Gaskin. The former dealt entirely on the theme of Jesus, full of grace and truth. Grace, he pointed out, means all that is generous, noble, and loving; truth, means all that is real and enduring in thought, habit, and life. Grace, therefore, is opposed to all that is selfish and malicious; truth is opposed to all that is hollow and fictitious.

That the qualities of grace and truth are deficient in man by nature, was his contention. This led to the conclusion that the deficiency is man's ruin, because to be without grace and truth is to be in a deplorable state of spiritual health, a state of groaning under a sense of captivity.

Having showed the dark side of the picture, as it were, the Colonel raised the beacon of hope. It would be a black outlook indeed for mankind if there was no remedy for sin, but blessed be God there is enough grace and truth in Jesus Christ to fill every graceless soul. All that is a loving, compassionate and forgiving overflows His soul and thus we are spared. Millions have already received His grace and truth and yet the fountain of life is not dried up. Those who drink of that water of life are taught how to love, the devil's schemes and falsehood are expelled from their hearts, and at death they are ready to meet God.

The Gospel was the theme of the Chief Secretary, and he dealt with it in an usual masterly manner, delivering a weighty and powerful address which held the interest of the people and compelled thought. He sought to prove conclusively that the Gospel is the power of God unto Salvation to them which believe; the main line of his arguments being as follows:

The Gospel is Divine in its authorship, revealing sin to man and bringing life and immortality to light. It is divine in its offer, as instanced by the promise, "I will give you rest, and I will give you rest."

It is decisive in its claims, declaring that no man can serve God and himself, and demanding the surrender of the whole life to the service of Christ.

It is diffusive in its influence as may be proved by the change in men's lives when they receive its message.

It gives comfort in the dying hour to those who accept it, but it is decisive in its rejection of the world.

"He who rejects God's overtures of love in Jesus Christ," declared the Colonel solemnly, "may never be saved."

As the Colonel concluded, Major Arnold began a song of invitation to the sinner. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler then presided over the prayer meeting, and ere his close one young man sought the Saviour.

## INTERNATIONAL

The General will be the first of a number of campaigns. The central theme of the campaign is the redemption of the world from sin, through the blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

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## NEWSLETS

We congratulate Brigadier General Lord on his recent visit to the United States, and his successful mission in securing the release of the British prisoners of war.

Brother Krist Mapp came to the attention of the General, and his work in the Kingdom. The General is sure that the work of the Kingdom is being done in a most successful manner.

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THE war, awful though it is, is revealing in an extraordinary way the many-sidedness of Salvation Army. Commissioner Ogden, from Sweden, a glorious successor among thousands of men, Finns, Swedes, and Norwegians, hastening through Stockholm, Sweden, to their different redemptive work, without money. Commissioner Ogden is working, generally, in co-operation with the Swedish, day and night in Switzerland, which, though a neutral nation, has mobilized all her forces, and is being done to bless and comfort the people, many of whom are under a dark cloud of keen sorrow for their beloved country.

Commissioner Costello, from Belgium, has been feeding the people in Berlin, and other parts of Germany are toiling with the wounded and the homeless, and down the sorrowful path of the Fatherland.

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## NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

## By The General

made, the roughly-written epistle a positive benediction to my soul. The men he my prayers—not for the selves, however, but for the souls of their ship-mates, of whom there are many who know and love The Army. I venture to think that such witnesses of righteousness and purity to the joy of Salvation, in the midst of danger, must be of inestimable value at such a time as this.

I have received during the last few days some responses to my appeal for funds, which in some measure encourage me. I am thankful for them; I am doubly thankful for the spirit in which they have been sent. It helps me to go on asking. Begging for money is always for me a difficult and often a distasteful task. I am sometimes tempted to think that the Lord in His wisdom might have spared us who have the great responsibility of directing His Work from the additional burden and anxiety of raising the funds necessary to keep it going. But he has not done so. To beg for His cause and for His sake, therefore, I am not ashamed. Indeed, when I reflect on the objects for which money is needed, especially at a crisis like the present, hard work as it is, I am rather proud to be a beggar! The brave Belgian Officer referred to above says, in writing to one of her superiors—

"I do not know how it will be, if the mimes re-open. . . If not, the poverty will be great. Happily I have a little which I had saved for my rest in August. . . I thought if the distress became too great I would go to London to find the dear General. It would be necessary to walk or cycle to Ostend, but I am prepared to do it."

Now I know well enough why the Adjutant would wish to see the dear General. Surely it ought not to be necessary to bring her away from that post of danger she so really loves in order to get a bit of money to help the starving and homeless and despairing people around her! Can we not send it to her without that lonely, perilous walk to Ostend? Ought not we to send it, especially in view of those little savings being already gone? Of all the sufferers from this war, the Belgians seem to me to be the most worthy of the sympathy of other nations. The German soldiers have expressed their sorrow for the dreadful condition in which Belgium finds herself and for the awful events her midst have been transpiring in her midst. Let us help if we can, and let us do it quickly.

Among those cherry gifts to which I referred a moment ago are some small sums which have been very welcome. The spirit animating many of the givers is well illustrated by

the following letter from a domestic servant—

"Sept. 22nd.  
'Dear General Booth—I was sorry to see in last week's 'War Cry' how worried you were about money matters. I enclose a postal order for \$5. I wish it were much more, but I am only a servant and have not got much. I will try to send you something each month whilst I am able to earn it. Hoping that many others will do the same; for Jesus' sake."

Need I say that I think that the idea of sending me something every month while the terrible War continues is a most valuable one, and I also hope that many others will follow the example of the writer of the above letter.

Another communication of a different class, but one which touches me deeply, is from one of our well-known Officers. The self-denial and loving co-operation of our Officers generally, and my Staff in particular, in this moment of anxiety has both increased my faith in God and immeasurably strengthened my love for them. Such decisions as are named in the following letter are doubly blessed. They not only help The Army as a whole to continue its work; but they do much to knit in closer bonds than ever its various leaders and their people—

"Sept. 24th, 1914.  
'My dear General—I feel very deeply for you since the war began. . . I wish I could help you more with money, but from this week I shall draw nothing in the way of salary. . . I will pray daily for you that the Lord will send you the money needed. He will!'"

How relentless is the flight of time! It is just forty-three—that is to say, in September, 1874—since I entered the service of The Salvation Army. A youth of eighteen, I had—encouraged by my dear Father and mother—already done some amateur work in its ranks; work which had one advantage—it taught me how little I knew of God's wisdom and power, and opened my eyes in some measure, at least, to the great needs of a world striving to do without Him. I was not very much used to Him. I fear, lacking the disposition to hard work, which even the cleverest people do not make much out in the schools. I suffered from ill-health—or perhaps I should say had been for some years very delicate. I was already beginning to be deaf. I was afflicted with a positive night-mare of nervous self-depreciation. But I now see that I had one rich possession—a treasure which, next to the hand of my God upon me for good, has proved the secret of any value in my life has been or yet may be to the world.

was an enthusiast for Jesus Christ. That enthusiasm saves the situation. It lifted me up above my own horrid fears. It enlarged my heart and opened my mind. It nerved me in spite of my own failures. It filled my soul with a burning hatred for the abominable evils which I saw destroying the crowds around me. It enabled me to laugh at the ghostly and cynical notions, which in the name of science were at that time beginning to challenge all faith. And it was that enthusiasm kindled I believe at the Cross of Jesus, and fanned into a flame by the example of my own dear people, which gave me hope for the lost and the worst of the whole world.

Looking back now over that forty years, a period longer than the average of human life, two facts stand out above all the rest, and I want to glorify God for them. My life has teemed with interest. Events of moment have crowded on events of still greater moment. There is scarcely an emotion which has stirred mankind that has not in some way touched me during that time. Literature, politics—of the highest kind—music that belongs to the world in contemporary thought, world problems which concern the whole race of man, national and international influences and tendencies, all these have in some degree come within the range of my vision of experience, and in the midst of all I have been taken up with that which is the most fascinating of all human interests—action; action, I believe, for the good of my fellows.

But when I review it all, everything looks small by the side of those two facts. One, the unchanging, illimitable Mercy of God shown to me in all my need and to thousands whom I know, by the grace of Jesus Christ our Lord. Two, the love and confidence, often justified by the truest gratitude, which have been manifested to me by the people of all lands, for whom I have laboured, especially by my dear comrades of The Salvation Army. Both these precious things encourage me to glorify God and urge me to go forward.

## SALVATION IN THE GERMAN ARMY.

(Continued from Page 7.)  
Christ. None but those who take part in it can appreciate the horror of the killing of men."

Something of a concession has been made by the military authorities in the case of Adjutant Tuck, who directs Salvation Army Social affairs in the city of Cologne. While he has been commended for military duty and has to wear the Kaiser's uniform, he has been quartered in his own home, and is permitted to attend his office two and three times a day.

Some of the older Officers have been appointed as guards at the various camps and prisons. In some cases, as in the case of Adjutant Tuck, they have been established in Germany. Amongst the number is Staff-Captain Fuchs, who was a member of Germany's I.C.C. Delegation.

# GREAT FORWARD MOVEMENT

## The Entire Field Corps Show Magnificent Fighting Powers, Numerous Prisoners Taken

### ANOTHER TARGET SMASHED.

Brigadier McLean at Red Deer, Alta. We had with us on Oct. 1st, Brigadier McLean and Staff-Captain Peacock.

We had a lively open-air, conducted by the Staff-Captain, after which we marched to the Hall.

Finances were good, and two women and a little boy surrendered.

We are very sorry the Brigadier and Staff-Captain are leaving this Division.

Our Harvest Festival target of \$75 is smashed. The Hall was decorated, and as this was the first Harvest Display in Red Deer, it was most interesting. The Sunday services were conducted by our Officers and on Monday the goods were auctioned by the Lieutenant.—M. Tigris, Candidate.

### JUNIORS' HARVEST HOME.

Captain Porter Conducts Special Harvest Festivals Meetings at London H. Corps.

On Sunday, Oct. 4th, we celebrated the Young People's Harvest Festival. The evening meeting was conducted by the Young People's Workers and the children.

Captain Porter, of Theford, last week conducted special meetings in connection with the Senior Harvest Festival.—H. H. B. Corps.

### FENELON FALLS, ONT.

We had with us for Sept. 19th and 20th, Brother Snell from Territorial Headquarters, who did real good service.

We appreciated his visit very much. Our Harvest Festival Target is smashed.

On Sunday, Oct. 4th, a Sister was enrolled.—Interested.

### NORMAN'S COVE, Nfld.

Since the Congress we have welcomed Captain Anthony, whom we all love. And since his arrival two souls have sought Christ.—I. T.

### MORTIER DAY, Nfld.

The Salvation Army has opened here. A few interested workers have a Salvation Army Hall almost completed, and on Sunday, Sept. 13th, had their first meeting. Good number attended. On Wednesday night, Sept. 16th, the first soul surrendered, and four more surrendered on Sunday, Sept. 20th.—A. C.

### THEIR FIRST ENROLLMENT.

Seven Surrenders at Port Frances, Ontario.

Captain Cox's visit last week-end was enjoyed by all, and the meetings resulted in two surrenders.

On Thursday night we held our first enrollment, and eight recruits were enrolled.

Seven souls have sought Salvation this week.

### DOUBLED THEIR TARGET.

The Hon. Mr. Cushing Visits Ottawa H. (Ont).

Thursday evening, Oct. 1st, was set apart for announcing the results of the Harvest Festival. Adjutant Ritchie presided, and was greeted with rounds of applause as he announced that the target, \$300, was smashed, and \$320 had been collected.

The juniors donated a fair target. Bandmaster Harris reported that the band target was smashed, and Mrs. Ritchie announced the smashing of the Sisters' and Officers' targets. Sister Hoar soloed very effectively.

The week-end meetings, Oct. 3rd, and 4th, were led by our Officers, assisted by Ensign Robinson and Staff-Captain Holman. The Hon. Mr. Cushing, of Calgary, was with us on Sunday afternoon, and gave a helpful address.

On Sunday night Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie read the lesson and spoke. Two numbers were sung. Sister Hoar sang "Who's that knocking at the door" nicely, and the Band rendered excellent music.—D. M. N.

### A CADET QUARTETTE.

Captain and Mrs. Wilson Farewell from Rhodes Ave. (Toronto).

Six persons knelt at the Mercy Seat on Sunday morning, and a little girl, who was saved a few days previously, came out to acknowledge her acceptance of Salvation.

The afternoon open-air and Junior Classes were well attended.

The Hall was well filled at night. Mrs. Captain Wilson spoke a few words of farewell and all retired. Cadets sang "My Jesus, I Love Thee." The Captain spoke convincingly, and six souls surrendered.

On Monday night we had a farewell social. After ten an interesting programme was given. Our prayers will follow them.—I. T.

### EXTRA OPEN-AIRS HELD.

Week-end at Montreal IV. Results in Seven Surrenders.

On Sunday morning, Oct. 4th, after the service had gone far as testimonies, we turned it suddenly into a red-hot prayer meeting on behalf of a man under deep conviction.

After a fierce struggle, he surrendered. He was testifying all day to the red-hot prayer meeting. Another brother also sought Salvation.

In the afternoon two more souls came forward, and one at night.

Owing to increase in numbers, by converts and recruits, we held three separate open-air, at which nearly a hundred souls were won. On Saturday night also two sinners surrendered.—G. Dondenz.

### NAPANEE, ONT.

On Oct. 2nd we had with us Brigadier Rawling and Staff-Captain Walton. The Brigadier commissioned Herbert Lasher as Corps Sergeant-Major. We had an enrollment of three recruits.—W. D. S.

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### SALVATIONIST FOR THIRTY YEARS.

Captain Bobbitt 'Farewells' from Yorkville (Toronto).

At seven o'clock a.m. on Oct. 4th, thirty-two comrades gathered for knee-drill.

The afternoon meeting went with a swing and twenty were on their feet at once to testify. Six recruits were also enrolled.

As the evening meeting was our Officers' farewell, the Hall was crowded. The Bandmaster, Treasurer, and Sergeant-Major spoke of her good work, and Sister Hiltz, who has been a Salvationist for thirty years, had a few words.

Captain Sibley spoke, and after a touching address by Captain Bobbitt, two souls surrendered.—R. G.

### SPRITTED BIDDING.

Montreal II. Has a Rousing Sale of Produce.

Our week-end Harvest Festival meetings were led by Captain Robinson, late of Vancouver, assisted by Captain and Mrs. Ruston.

On Monday night we held a Sale of Produce, and there was some spirited bidding. Baskets of home-made candles, each containing a lady's name, in some cases, sold at \$2.25. The result of the sale of produce was over one hundred dollars.

The salesmen were Sergeant-Major Beard, Band Sergeant Wheatlan, and several others.

Adjutant and Mrs. Knight have farewelled from Montreal. Mrs. Knight spoke, and the Adjutant, who has been a great blessing to the band, especially on our visit to Cornwall, Oct., had a few words.

W. J. Edwards, Corps Correspondent.

### A MONSTER MARCH.

Winnipeg I. Holds its Harvest Thanksgiving.

We held our annual Harvest Thanksgiving services on Sept. 27th, and the Hall was beautifully decorated. Brother Taylor (a recent convert) was the artist. We had large audiences.

Adjutant Merritt gave the addresses, and several persons sought to know the power. Another brother had a monster-march through the principal streets of the city.

The Citadel Bands and Songster Brigades took an active part. Moore was with us this week-end.—William G. Sprunt, Corps Correspondent.

### A ROUSING WEEK-END.

Ingersoll Young People at St. Mary's, Ont.

We had with us for the week-end Lieutenant Stevens of Ingersoll, and the Ingersoll Young People.

Attendances and finances were above the ordinary, and six souls were converted.—E. K. Gerow, Capt.

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### DONATED GROUND FOR ADEPT.

Enrollment of Recruits at Current, Ont.

On Saturday, Oct. 3rd, Hancock went to Littleton, assisted by Ensign Hancock.

Two rousing Open-Airs on Saturday night, with a powerful Holiness meeting.

A great Open-Air was held Monday night, at which the Comrades took part. The meeting was an enrollment of ten recruits.

A kind friend has presented to the Captain with a plot of ground which he has so much to dispose of.

Three or four comrades are prepared for the musical program and the sale began early.

He, an auctioneer, took over the selling work, and the material required.—R. S. H.

### MANY SURRENDERS.

Brigadier McLean Visits Regina I. Alberta.

On Sunday, Sept. 21st, he surrendered, and on Monday, 22nd, one soul came forward.

Our Harvest Festival on Sept. 27th was conducted by Brigadier McLean and Staff-Captain Peacock.

On Sunday evening two souls surrendered. A young man, the other a man, who, in his money, confessed that he had converted for fifteen years.

A few months ago he had lost his wife and two children and had since been broken.

On Monday evening, Sept. 27th, the Brigadier gave a talk to the young men, and they all agreed to be attending class.

He had never asked her to marry, but since coming to the meetings he had been a dedicated man.—Sister Mrs.

### CEDAR COTTAGE TEAM.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wilson well from Vancouver H. B. Corps.

At the Holiness service on Sunday, Sept. 27th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wilson, Adjutant Brigadier and Mrs. Cogan, and the Staff-Sinco were on the platform.

Several comrades, both men and the Lieutenant's farewell service. A hand of Soldiers and sinners to give them a send-off.

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### SE DONATIONS.

Harvest Festival at Lethbridge, Alberta.

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### AN ALTAR SERVICE.

Earlecock Young People Bid Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson "Good-bye."

Our Young People held their Harvest Festival on Sept. 26th, 27th, and 28th. The Young People and their Workers toiled to make it a success, and a large amount of vegetables was gathered in.

Staff-Captain Bloss led the Sunday services. In the afternoon Mrs. Adjutant Thompson, with the Corps Cadets and Guardians, with the Corps Cadets and Candidates, were to the front, and we had an altar service.

At night Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, who have been here for the last ten months, and we wish them "God-speed." A little girl and a backslider surrendered.

### BAY ROBERTS, Nfld.

Captain Roberts, our teacher, is away at College, and we have welcomed Lieutenant Smith, from St. John's. We have said farewell to Adjutant and Mrs. Higdon and the children, and we pray that God will bless them wherever they go.—B. S.

### RECORD OPEN-AIR.

Simco, Ont., Making Remarkable Progress.

Sunday morning's address, given by Brother Hudson, was very helpful. Ensign Thompson and Captain Simons took part in the afternoon services.

The open-air on Sunday night was a record one for fifty were present. During the week Captain Snowdon visited and prayed with prisoners in the local prison, and met others and paid their way to other parts where they have secured employment.

Several new comrades, including Bandsman Keel, of Hamilton, have been welcomed. The Corps music is making progress, and new people are among the congregations weekly.—Rawlins, Corps Correspondent.

### OPEN-AIR OUTSIDE DEPOT.

Captain and Mrs. Major Farwell from Summerside, P.E.I.

On Sunday, Sept. 27th, two backsliders surrendered. At Thursday's service was Exhibition Day here, we held an open-air service opposite the railroad depot, and good crowds attended.

Captain and Mrs. Major Farwell on Sunday, Oct. 4th, after a year's visit, Lieutenant Bret, of St. John's, was with us for the week-end.

We have succeeded in our Harvest Festival target—Ava J. Wilson.

### THEIR FIRST CADETS.

Two Comrades Leave Vernon, B.C., for the Training College.

This Corps sent its first Candidates to the Training College. Brother Alderman was Songster Leader and first trombone and Bandsman Newell was solo euphonium.

On Sunday, Sept. 27th, we played "God Save the King" on the platform, and as the train was leaving we played "Auld Lang Syne," which was very touching.

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### OFFICERS' LEAVE NEWCASTLE, N. B.

We held our Harvest sale on Sept. 28th, and it was a success. A Cleaners' Meeting was held on Thursday night, and the enrollment of one brother.

On Friday night the Officers and Corps Cadets went to Grand Rapids and held a meeting, and on Sunday night we had a farewell meeting for our Officers. Captain McDonald soloed and Adjutant Green gave a talk.—C. E. A.

### NINE "SURRENDER ALL."

Envoys Ward at Whitely Pier, C.B.

A man and seven children surrendered their all to the Master on Sept. 27th. We had Envoys Ward with us, and one backslider surrendered in the morning. We enjoyed his talk at night on "How Jesus Handles Hard Cases."—Correspondent.

### ESSEX, ONT.

On Monday, Sept. 28th, Brother and Mrs. Strathroy visited our Corps. We had a splendid open-air and a great Salvation meeting indoors. Many were brought to tears but no one surrendered.—J. W.

### TORONTO I.

The meetings on Oct. 4th were led by Captain and Mrs. Leach. At night four souls surrendered. One had been an actress.—W. Owen.

### "HOW MUCH OWEST THOU?"

Thou hast forgiven thy life's sinful story. Flooded my soul with Thine infinite glory. Whispered of strength that ne'er failed in upholding.

Souls that found rest in Thy promise infolding; Thou hast been with me through darkest and truest.

Keeping my heart from distrust and denial; Thine was the hand that both beckoned and guided; Thine was the wisdom that planned and provided;

Thine was the love that met longing unspoken; Hushing each fear with sweet promise or token; Greeting each moment with mercies God-given;

Gilding each sunbeam with sunlight from Heaven; Scarce can I tell the sweet story of Thy blessing.

All Thine heart bent to me gladly, confessing; Give Thou me grace by my life's confession; Just to show forth my heart's deep adoration.

May my glad praise and my daily devotion; Surge round Thee like foam on the love-ruffled ocean; Hourly exclaim, my Saviour, to show Thee how much I love Thee and how much I owe Thee.

—Frank W. Porter.

### SMITH'S FALLS, ONT.

We held our Harvest Festival services on the week-end of Sept. 27th. The Hall was nicely decorated, and a display of goods was sold on Monday night. Brother Anderson acted as auctioneer, and we realized thirty-four dollars.

The young son of Captain and Mrs. Johnstone is very ill, and the doctors held out no hope for recovery. We took the prayers of all "War Cry" readers on their behalf in this trying time.—E. B. H.

### STRATHROY, ONT.

On Sunday evening, Oct. 4th, Lieutenant Appleton read the lesson, and two Indian comrades came to God, and testified of His saving grace.—A. H. Edmonds.

### PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

Our week-end meetings were led by Captain and Mrs. Beckett. We have welcomed back our Colour Sergeant from Vancouver. One soul surrendered on Sunday last.—A. M.

Will sparkling diamonds, in the sun-shine raised. Grow dark and worthless if they be not praised.

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### BAND SUNDAY AT BRANTFORD, ONT.

Good crowds attended all the week-end meetings at Brantford. Being Band Sunday, the Bandsmen were in charge of all meetings. One soul surrendered on Saturday night.

On Sept. 27th and 28th, Captain Van der Ven visited us, and a large crowd attended.—N. M. S.

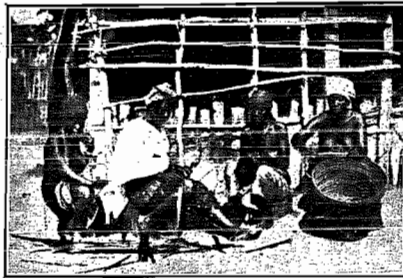
### ST. THOMAS, ONT.

We held our Harvest Sale on Monday, Sept. 28th, and raised about twenty-six dollars.

On Sunday, Oct. 4th, Adjutant Smith said farewell to St. Thomas. Sister Jones from London, did some visiting, and rendered a few solos.—W. A.

## TOGOLAND

THE GERMAN COLONY TAKEN AFTER THE DECLARATION OF WAR.



Basket-Making at Bafilo, South-Central Togo.

ON the West African seaboard, stretching from Dahomey on the east to the Gold Coast Colony on the west, is a low, narrow strip of palm-fringed sand, thirty-two miles in length, upon which beat unceasingly the thunderous surges of the Atlantic (says a writer in the "Magazine"). Near the middle of it is a curiously lopsided little pier, projecting from the shore beyond the surf line, and terminating at the seaward end in a fairly substantial wharf or jetty.

Back of this wharf and pier, to which it affords the only means of access, lies Lome, the capital of Togo, a pretty little town of bamboo bungalows and white stucco houses, with green jalousies taking the place of windows. Practically the whole of the European population of Togo, about three hundred, are in, reside at Lome; in the thirty thousand odd square miles of hinterland there were, at the time when Britain seized the country, not more than about a score of white people, and these were, without exception, German officials, either civil or military.

When the news came, shortly after the declaration of war with Germany, that a British force had seized Lome and occupied part of the Togo hinterland, people not unreasonably asked why. The reason is, far, to seek. A few miles north of the railroad at Atakpame, at a place called Kamina, there is situated the biggest wireless station in the world outside Europe. From it, communication was kept up with Nauyas just outside Berlin, 3,450 miles distant, with the German wireless stations in the Cameroons and at Windhuk in German South-West Africa, as well as with Talora in German East Africa, and with the Palau and Caroline Islands. The big station at Kamina was, in fact, a receiving and distributing centre for messages from Berlin. Through it also German ships in those waters could be warned, and German officers were instructed. By seizing it we paralyzed the wireless heart of Germany in Africa.

Less than two years ago this immense wireless station had no existence. Kamina itself was just an ordinary African bush village with bush all round it, a dense, scrubby tropical jungle, impenetrable. Then there came along a corps of German surveyors and artificers. Roads were cut, a temporary light

railway was built from the permanent railroad, and a big square space was cleared in the heart of the wilderness. Workshops and houses for the workmen sprang up as if by magic, and hundreds of tons of materials were dragged by punting, painting little engines up the steep grades from the sea and dumped down at Atakpame.

Thousands of natives were impressed for the work. They came from the most distant parts, shepherded by black soldiers; naked Gourma people from the north, west, fierce and wild-looking; stark-warrior Konkombwa from the south-central region; pagan Kabre and Tambarina mountaineers from the far north-east; Dagomba and Tschokossi from the Togoland Soudan, and many others. All these were forced to labour under the provisions of the Native Tax Act, by which so many days work must be exacted by the Government each year in lieu of a money payment; and, as, in accordance with the variable native custom, they all brought their women with them, an immense permanent camp—called in Togo a "sun-ou"—presently sprang up about Kamina, wherein dwelt at one time as many as three or four thousand men, women, and children.

When completed, the installation comprised a power house, receiving and dispatching rooms, strongly-built stone houses for the officials, and no fewer than nine great steel towers, varying in height from two hundred and fifty feet to more than four hundred feet. It has only just been finished.

The native population of Togoland numbers probably about one and a half million, made up of many diverse tribes in various stages of social evolution. The people of the extreme north are frankly pagan, and live almost as did the men of the stone age. Their only weapons are bows and poisoned arrows, and practically the only currency, and both men and women either go entirely nude, or wear, in some districts, loin cloths of undressed bark or aprons of green leaves.

The most interesting tribe are the Konkombwa, whose country lies between that of the Tschokossi and the Tschaudie, but a little more to the west. Although they are still only in the bow and arrow stage of martial evolution, they are exceedingly brave and warlike, and the Germans have not even yet succeeded in completely subduing them. A Konkombwa warrior in full war dress is probably as picturesque a sight as is to be seen anywhere in Africa. On his head he wears a helmet, elaborately decorated with cowrie shells and surmounted with a pair of big, graceful horns of the roan antelope. The quiver in which he carries his poisoned arrows is of rhinoceros hide, also ornamented with cowrie shells. Except for his loin cloth, he is quite nude; but his jet-black skin shines like satin and round his arms, from wrist to shoulder in some cases, are many bangles of brass and copper alternating. A rubber fence, made of strips of which he imagines, is calculated to strike terror into his enemies; and a horse-hair switch attached to a heavy brass ring which he wears round his waist, complete, with his bow, his equipment.

Generally speaking, the Togo natives dwell in wattle and daub huts, clustered together anyhow; but the Tschokossi of the central region inhabit curious fortified villages, access to which can only be gained by clambering up a notched stick used as a ladder. Another tribe, the Tambarina, who live in the mountainous country of the far north-west, build themselves regular forts of refuge, constructed on quite scientific principles.

Scarcely all the tribes make any attempt at cultivating the soil, and in some cases they raise quite luxurious crops of millet and guinea corn, which is stored, in certain parts, of the country, in curious three-legged bins of enormous size. The one shown in the illustration, for instance, capable, when full, of holding between two and three tons of grain, sufficient to supply the whole village for an entire year.

In other ways, too, the people of the centre and south, at all events, show that they are far from being removed from savagery. They cultivate cotton, for instance, and weave it into cloth of an excellent quality, using curious methods of exceedingly primitive construction. Iron, too, is mined and smelted by the Konkombwa. The ore is dug out by slave women captured in raids against their neighbours, the Dagomba, and others, and is afterwards smelted by the men in clay furnaces of rude but efficient construction.

In yet other parts of the country, excellent leather is tanned, from which is manufactured elaborately-ornamented leather mats—an industry peculiar to Togo. Basket-making from the stem of the palm leaf is also extensively carried on; and the Tschaudie women and girls make very beautiful beads—hard as ivory and possessing a sheen and gloss like pearls—from the outer shell of a species of palm nut.

Togo is not an unhealthy place of residence for Europeans, except in the low coast belt, where malarial

fever abounds. Amongst the natives, however, sleeping sickness has been put in an appearance about eight or ten years ago, is said to be common deaths.

This is especially so in Togo, where a troupe of slaves from a little way south of Lome. In this area horses are used and the country is traversed across it by a railway. The West Indies are re-must be kept inside brass and carefully watched. The across that portion of the extending from the railroad Sokode occupies about six miles to that convey horses from Sokode to a somewhat and costly business.

On Friday, Oct. 28, she her way to the city, and the freight train, only missing a few inches. The passenger, the danger, got panic-stricken, started to jump from the train, but was held back by one being Sister Head. He was both crushed beneath the wheels of the freight train, and other people were killed, severely, causing her death hours later.

Sister Head, Winnipeg, Our late Comrade was a servant of God and the human race. The quick in his every active worker among Young People.

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GOOD IN GT. BRITAIN. Trade is evidently making recovery from the first effects of the war. The official reports during September show that the value of exports was £1,000,000, and exports of wheat, £1,000,000. The value of imports was £1,000,000, and imports of wheat, £1,000,000. The value of exports was £1,000,000, and exports of wheat, £1,000,000. The value of imports was £1,000,000, and imports of wheat, £1,000,000.

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British Soldiers singing the popular song of the war as they march through a French village to the Front.

A Juvenile Temperance Hall, introduced by the Hon. Sir James Duff, has been brought up in the House of Representatives. The House, this year emerged from committee, and passed the House, and has been favourably reported by a special committee in the House of Commons.

"SOFT SOAP HIT HARD." The effect of the war on the chemical trade is now receiving special attention in London (Eng.). The stoppage of the potash supply, hitherto a German monopoly, is placing the soft soap trade in difficulties. Potash has advanced in price from 88s to 250 per ton, and the latter figure is prohibitive for the soft soap manufacturers.

NEW C.P.R. STEAMER. The maiden trip of the C.P.R. steamer Missanabi was recently made across the Atlantic. The vessel has a gross tonnage of thirteen thousand tons, and was built to meet the popular demand for a one-class vessel. Even the cabin of the Lake Manitoba, is in command.

PERANCE IN JAPAN. It is asserted by the Secretary of the British Sugar Beet Council that Germany would produce a million tons of beet sugar annually, and thus be independent of imports from Germany and Austria. He suggests that ten factories, could be started at a cost of twenty million dollars, which in two years would produce ten thousand tons of sugar.

At present there is about six months' supply of sugar in Great Britain, but the Royal Commission on the sugar supply, in view of the recent purchase of nine hundred thousand tons, is continuing its purchases, the amount already being about one hundred million dollars.

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The company, under Government regulations, has been purchasing powdered sugar at far north as Cochrane and along the Transcontinental. The settlers have been getting much better prices than they previously did, and the entry of the new industry has forced buyers for southern pulp and paper mills to advance their prices to meet competition.

HEADQUARTERS STAFF AT LISGAR ST., LED BY CHIEF SECRETARY—WELCOME TO LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. SMCLETON.

The fortnightly public meeting for T. H. Q. staff, which is now a feature of Salvation Army activities in Toronto, was conducted by the Chief Secretary at Lisgar Street on Thursday, October 28th. It was made the occasion of a public welcome to Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Smeaton.

A large open air meeting, led by Lieut.-Col. Taylor, was held prior to the public service and a march followed in which the Lisgar Street Band and the Cadets' Band took part.

The Hall was packed to the doors with a very enthusiastic crowd, fully expectant of a bright and lively meeting. Prayer having been offered by Staff Capt. White and a quartet of basses, cadets having sung, Lieut.-Col. Keen spoke warm words of welcome to our newly arrived comrades. His references to the Smeaton were highly enthusiastic. "Not only is he a keen man of business," he said, "but he is a man of strong religious principles. A successful man of long experience of Salvation Army warfare and has proved himself in the field."

He also bore testimony to the excellence of the Colonel's work as an educationalist and a revivalist.

Ensign Ernest rugmore, representing the Finance Dept., made a neat little speech of welcome to his new chief promising to be with him heart and soul in carrying out his plans. Some reminiscences of early day warfare were recalled by Major Atwell in his characteristic fashion. He welcomed the Colonel and his wife on behalf of the Headquarters Staff.

Staff, Col. Gaskin, representing the Canadian Territorial Headquarters, spoke of former associations with Mrs. Smeaton. She was deeply indebted to her, she said, for many acts of kindly sympathy and would always remember the help and blessing Mrs. Smeaton had been to her during a very trying period when her daughter was very ill.

Both the Colonel and Mrs. Smeaton, telling of their feelings in coming back to Canada and their desire to be of blessing to all.

During the evening the Lisgar Street Band and the Cadet Band played a selection. Major Arnold soloed, in his usual effective manner, the chorus of the song "Fighting, fighting, praise the Lord as it's flowing."

Fighting, ever flowing, sin to wash away."

NEW NORTHERN INDUSTRY. A GREAT 220-ton paper mill is now being built at Iroquois Falls, Ont., under agreement with the Ontario Government. It is expected that the roof will be on next month. A pulp mill has been in operation for some time, and the extensive purchasing of pulpwood from the settlers has given a stimulus to settlement through the northwestern part of Temiskaming.

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## PARS ABOUT PEOPLE.

(Continued from Page 5.)  
heavy responsibilities of her present position.

## Major Crichton.

A brave Scot frae Selkirk is Major Crichton! A magnificent specimen of manhood, standing six feet two inches in height, he would have made an excellent recruit for a Highland regiment. In fact he was almost going in that direction once, but changed his mind before "taking the shilling," and decided to emigrate to Canada instead.

As regards his religious experience at that time, it may be said that although he had knelt at an Army Penitential-form, yet he was wavering between becoming a member of the Presbyterian Church or joining The Salvation Army.

He duly arrived at the town of Galt, Ont., and on the first night, feeling a bit lonesome and in a new land he thought he would attend an Army meeting. Captain (now Lieut.-Colonel) Turner was in charge of the Corps then, and his attention was attracted to the newcomer from the first. When testimonies were taken for young Crichton got up and sang a solo in broad Scotch. The energetic Captain soon pressed the new comrade into service, and a conviction that he ought to become an Officer began to take hold of him.

He has seen service in all parts of the Canadian Territory, from Newfoundland to Vancouver, and in the Bermudas. He has been a Field Officer, a District Officer, an Immigration Officer, and Chancellor of the London and Pacific Divisions. He is now Assistant Secretary in the Property Department at Territorial Headquarters.

## SPECIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL AT MONTREAL IV.

On Thursday, Oct. 1st, Montreal IV. Band gave a Musical Festival. Several favourite pieces were rendered, such as "Harvest Praises (B. J. 622)," "Gold Flashes," "Judgement," "The Cadet March," etc.; as well as "The Maple Leaf" in festival arrangement. In the chorus, "We are marching on," our International Octette was brought to the front to show the world-wide character of the Army. The comrades represented Canada, Newfoundland, England, Scotland, Ireland, the West Indies (by a coloured brother), France, and Switzerland, and sang the chorus together.

This was followed by "O Canada," a cornet solo by Master John Robb, and eight, son of our Bandmaster. Master John was dressed in Highland attire, and represented "Gid Scotia" in our International Octette. Other Comrades gave vocal items. Owing to the unavoidable absence of our solo trombone, Deputy Bandmaster Stevens took his place, and filled the gap with much credit.

—G. Dendene.

Halifax I. Band is progressing nicely. We have a fine lot of young men who are intensely interested in all things pertaining to the Kingdom. On Sept. 21st, Ensign Turner dedicated our new Band Flag, also our new Eb bass, of Army make, and presented to the Band. Bandmaster Nightingale received the flag, and spoke very touchingly, and Bandsman Pierce also spoke.

Our Songsters, under Ensign Turner, are coming on well, and are taking a prominent part in all our meetings.—J. M. P.

A peaceful heart always thrives best with God and man.

## ARMY SONGS.

## THE SONG OF THE MOMENT.

On the Ocean of Love and Mercy.

Tune.—It's a long way to Tipperary.  
Tune.—It's a long, long way to go.  
I will sing of mercy and the goodness of the Lord,  
All the tokens of His grace with gratitude record,  
For upon the voyage of life toward the better land,  
I see God's mercy, infinite and deep, on every hand.

## Chorus.

On the ocean of love and mercy to the Homeland I go,  
I'm determined to trust the journey to the safest hands I know;  
Good-bye, sin and folly! Farewell, worldly care,  
For the Port of Glory is before me, and my Humble is there.

Mercies of the past, and thoughts of mercies yet to be,  
Swell the song and make us strong,  
O Lord, to trust in Thee.  
While the hand that guides us is Thy hand, our troubles cease,  
And we can ride the storm-swept seas in confidence and peace.

## FULL SALVATION.

Tunes.—Take Salvation, 170; Hemsley, 167; Song Book, 494.

Full Salvation! Full Salvation!  
Lo! the fountain opened wide,  
Streams through every land and nation.

From the Saviour's wounded side,  
Full Salvation!  
Streams an endless crimson tide.

Oh, the glorious revelation!  
Washing stains of condemnation  
Whiter than the driven snow.  
Full Salvation!  
Oh, the rapturous bliss to know!

## UNDER THE BLOOD.

Tune.—My sins are under, 256.  
God's anger now has turned away,  
My sins are under the Blood;  
My darkness He has changed to day,  
My sins are under the Blood.

## Chorus.

My sins, my sins, are under the Blood,  
My guilt is gone and my soul is free!

My peace, my peace is made with God,  
For the Lord has pardoned me.

My doubts are gone, the past forgiven,  
My title's clear, I'm bound for Heaven.

How sweet the Lord's alone to be,  
What joy to know He cleanses me!

## The Chief Secretary

will conduct  
THE UNITED  
HOLINESS MEETING  
of the Training College Division at  
PARLIAMENT STREET  
on  
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5.

The Territorial Headquarters Staff, and  
Officers of the Training College  
Division, and the Cadets will be  
present.

Parliament Street, Friday, Nov. 5.  
(United Holiness Meeting.)

Lieut.-Colonel Rice.  
Lieut.-Colonel Turner.  
Lieut.-Colonel Bond.  
Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave.  
Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton.  
Brigadier Morris.  
Brigadier Miller.  
Brigadier Phillips.  
Brigadier Cameron.

## COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY  
AND MRS. GASKIN

Hamilton III., Sat., Oct. 24.  
Hamilton I., Sun., Oct. 25.  
Hamilton, Officers' Council, Mon., Oct. 26.  
Toronto, Officers' Meeting, Council Chamber, Tues., Oct. 27.  
Chatham, Sat. and Sun., Nov. 7-8.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE

Orillia, Oct. 21; Bracebridge, Oct. 22; Huntsville, Oct. 23; North Bay, Oct. 24-25; Cobalt, Oct. 26; Halleybury, Oct. 27; New Liskeard, Oct. 28; Sudbury, Oct. 30; Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 31, Nov. 1; Simcoe, Nov. 7-8; Welland, Nov. 9; St. Catharines, Nov. 10; Niagara Falls, Nov. 11; Dunnville, Nov. 12; Paris, Nov. 13; Dundas, Nov. 14-15; Fenelon Falls, Nov. 20; Lindsay, Nov. 21-22; Uxbridge, Nov. 23. (Corps Cadets, Prospective and Accepted Candidates will please arrange to see the Colonel.)

## LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. SMEETON.

Dovercourt, Nov. 1.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CHANDLER.

Fenelon Falls, Oct. 24-25.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAYLOR.  
(And Brigade of Cadets.)

Riverdale, Nov. 1; Parliament St. (United Holiness Meeting of the Training College Division), Oct. 23, 29, and Nov. 6.

## BRIGADIER AND MRS. MORRIS

Sun., Oct. 25, Morning, Toronto 1; Afternoon, Dovercourt; Night, Temple (Toronto); Chester, Nov. 1 (morning); Parliament Street, Nov. 1 (night); Earlscourt, Nov. 8; West Toronto, Nov. 15.

## BRIGADIER AND MRS. MILLER

Lippincott, Nov. 1.

## BRIGADIER AND MRS. BETTRIDGE.

Owen Sound, Oct. 24-25; Palmerston, Oct. 26; Listowel, Oct. 27; London I., Oct. 29 (Weekly Holiness Meeting); Petrolia, Oct. 31, Nov. 1; London I., Nov. 5 (Weekly Holiness Meeting).

BRIGADIER PHILLIPS.  
(And Brigade of Men Cadets.)

Dovercourt, Nov. 8.

BRIGADIER CAMERON.  
(And Brigade of Women Cadets.)

Dovercourt, Nov. 15.

## BRIGADIER ADBY.

Paris, Oct. 17-18 (Captain Clayton will accompany); Hamilton III., Oct. 24; Hamilton I., 25-26 (with Chief Secretary); Collingwood, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1; Midland, Nov. 2.

## MAJOR AND MRS. MOORE.

Medicine Hat, Oct. 19-23; Moose Jaw, Oct. 24-27; Winnipeg, Oct. 30; Port Arthur, Oct. 31; Fort William, Nov. 1.

## MAJOR TURPIN.

Whitby, Oct. 25.

## MAJOR DESBRISAY.

Toronto I., Oct. 25, afternoon and night.

## MAJOR FRASER.

Thornhill, Oct. 25.

## MAJOR AND MRS. McAMMOND

Stratford, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1.

## MAJOR CRICHTON.

Mimico, Oct. 25.

Staff-Captain Dobney,  
London Rescue Home, Oct. 30.

Captains Hodgson and  
Arrors, Oct. 25.

Captain Behn  
Mimico, Oct. 25.

Peterboro Young Power  
Fenelon Falls, Oct. 24.

Mrs. Blanche Jones  
Niagara Falls, Ont., Oct. 24.

WE ARE  
Looking for

READ THE

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends

We will search for missing persons, and if possible, send you a photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of photograph, \$1.00.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Families

through the Missing Column.

Col. Jones if able to give information any case, always a number of cases.

Information Urgent

10157. D. FERGUSON,  
30, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey eyes, and a yellow coat, two years, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10158. ROBERT MERRILL,  
came from Murten (Switzerland) to Canada, missing since October, 1904. Brown hair, blue eyes, 5 ft. 10 in., 140 lbs., land, Oregon (Calif.). He was gratefully received at the 20th.

10159. EDWARD THOMAS  
CHEON, Age 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., black curly hair, blue eyes, missing for about four years, information to the Enquiry, Temple, Toronto.

10160. HUGH DOHERTY,  
information, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., missing since 1904. Last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10161. W. RICHARD BARR,  
height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10162. ALFRED MORRIS,  
height 5 ft. 4 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10163. KARL H. STANGE,  
height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10164. OLUF ALFRED OBER,  
height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10165. ALFRED GEORGE,  
height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10166. JOHN P. COMEAL,  
height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, blue eyes, 140 lbs., last heard from 14 months ago. 25, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.

10167. D. FERGUSON,  
30, height 5 ft. 4 in., grey eyes, and a yellow coat, two years, 1904, from Hotel Cranbrook, M.C. Ontario, Alberta. He will change to his home, 27, with the Enquiry Dept., S. Toronto.